Western Montana Mews APPOINT A RECEIVER

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AFTER IT'S ALL OVER

The Election Results Prove to Be Surprises in Some Quarters.

WOODY RAN LIKE WILD FIRE

McKinley's Followers Have Not Much to Boast About-Taken All Together It Was a Queer Election in Missoula.

Missoula, Nov. 7 .- It was a queer election, as far as local politics were concerned. Missoula never saw ope that was queerer. The campaign was a queer one and the results are so queer that some of the participants have not yet ceased to wonder at them. The election of McKinwas not half the surprise that the local election was in some of its phases. came out so differently from what was expected by most of those who had taken part in the campaign that it will live in local history for a long time as the most remarkable election that this county ever had. From the time that the bulletins announced the first of the local results to the latest of the late birds, Missoulans were treated to a succession of unexpected announcements. Probably the onthat created the most surprise was the one that showed that this city had given majority for Judge Woody. Not even the most confident of Judge Woody's friends expected that the city would give any more than a bare majority for their candidate and when the figures reached above 100, the amazement of all concerned was complete. Then came the summing up of the McKinley vote. That was a surprise to the McKinley men, as they thought that they had more comrades in misery than they had. The estimate that they had made of their strength in this county was 700, but they did not reach half that number on an average. It was a slump, but it was not in every sense a disappointment, as it made the chances disappointment, as it made the of the few at the ple counter all the more favorable and the possibility of the ple going around the list of applicants was increased. This was the phase of the matter that pleased the piebiters and they made merry over it. There is not enough pie in Montana to feed many and with a small list it will be easier to make it satisfy all hands.

The returns in the county were slow in coming in and at the time that this is written the fate of at least two of the candidates depends upon the figures from one precinct that has not yet been heard from. The delay in many cases was due to the slowness of the judges who did not make good time on the count. In other places, it was due to the carelessness of the judges in not reporting the count the judges in not reporting the count after it was made. The best counters in were the judges in the Se ward. It is true that their stack of ballots was smaller than those in the wards, but they were far enough ahead to show that they could have done as well with more. The Third ward, too, had some good counters on its board and this large precinct had its vote ready to announce long before many of the small-er precincts. It was in the First where the progress seemed unnecessarily slow and the crowd that was awaiting the refor the count to be completed. It took a man who was ready to stay up late to be at all successful at getting the returns that night. Those that did get them, were late to breakfast the next morning Ariee was the first precinct in the whole county to have its returns in. While some of the local judges were discussing the best way to count the ballots in their precincts, the crowds at the bulletins were reading the returns from the pre-cinct on the hill and the interest was becoming greater. On the whole, the re-turns from the country districts were sent in more promptly than usual, but there was delay in some instances where there should have been none. This was true of Bonner. It was long after noon the next day before the offices in this city received the result of the count at the lumber camp up the river, although the count had been finished in good time. It was the carelessness of the judges that made it slow and the crowd that waited all night to hear how things had come out was out of patience when it had to go home without knowing what had been done at the mouth of the Blackfoot. So it was in many of the precincts and it was only by the lucklest sort of luck that the Standard and other papers were enabled to get the returns from some of the precincts in time. The anxious can-didates crowded the offices of the committees and of the newspapers or else had some one there for them and they were the ones that had the most kick coming But when it did come at last, the desired information did not please all of them. Half were extremely dissatisfied, although they had been complaining all night because the figures were not sent It would have been hard to please all of them, anyway.

With all of its peculiar features, the campaign did not produce anything half as funny as the publication of the statement of the post-mortem patriots that came two or three days after the fight was all over and the McKinley forces had won. That was the crowning incident of a campaign of assininity. The forces that included the men whose names are affixed to the remarkable document had don some things during the campaign that were surprising to the onlookers, but of them were half as funny as this last piece of work on the part of the goldbugs. The publication of the document at the time that it came out and its purpose leave no doubt as to the determina-tion of at least half of the signers to try to ride in whichever band wagon led the procession. Of course, there are some men on the list who had been McKinley men all the time and who had made open declaration of the fact. These are all right. But there are some on the list who had shouted for Bryan at the time when When they found that they had not been clever in picking the winner, they at once proceeded to square themselves and to get on the other track. That is the thing that makes the people laugh when they read the application for pie made by the post-mortem patriots. Loyal citizens, in-deed!

The result of the local election brough to the Juveniles the first defeat that they have ever experienced since their organ-ization. It was a hard one, too, but they took it manfully and say that they are ready for another go as soon as the opportunity affords. The two pet candi dates of this faction were knocked out and the blow was too much for some of the Juveniles, but the majority of them will rally again, when there is need of it. Both are slowly recovering.

They do not have much to say now, though. They have had enough for a little while.

The people are still talking about the run that was made by Major Duncan in his race for the attorneyship. It was an easy one for him, but he ran so fast that it was hard to keep track of him. The race was not close enough to show what speed the major had if he was pressed. He jogged under the wire, but he made good time. He carried every precinct in the county but two and in one of these he tied with his opponent. They tell a good story of the major. When enough returns had come in to make it certain that he was elected, his majority in the precincts that had reported being 750, he rushed to the office of the central committee with an anxious expression on his face and inquired eagerly if Noxon had been heard from. It had not and then he went to the newspapers with the same inquiry. Still he got no information and all that afternoon he wandered about inquiring for the returns from Noxon. Late in the afternoon the much desired figures came to the Standard office and the major got them. Then he was satisfied. The strange part of it all is that there are only half a dozen votes at the precinct that he was after and if they had all been against him it would have made no dif-ference. But he did finally hear from Noxon and he was happy.

There will be new men in all of the ecunty offices next year except at the jail and in the county treasurer's office. There the occupants will be the same that have been there for the past two years. They have made a good showing and it is right that they should be retained for

Tyler Worden, the chairman of the republican central committee, had a tale of woe to tell yesterday. He takes the result of the election in a philosophic way and does not complain at that. What h had to say was: "When I came down this morning, the first thing that I saw on my desk was a notice of the amount of my taxes and a reminder that they were due. This was not easy to take from a candidate that had just been re-elected to the office from which he sent me the notice and I kicked a little at it. But that was not the worst. As soon as I had become a little reconciled to the tax notice, there came to the store the man who had not been elected to the same office and he had a city license bill for me to sign. That made it hard to take. All right after election, too."

Charity in Chicago's Ghetto.

From the Chicago Chronicle. It was between 8 and 9 o'clock on Fri-It was between 8 and 9 o'clock on Friday morning. An aged Hebrew, in garb of rusty broadcloth, approached the corner of Thirteenth and Jefferson streets. His eyes were sightless and he was nervous and feeble of movement, holding by one hand a boy, on whom he trusted for guidance. The latter carried two baskets, such as are used for fruit in his disensuch as are used for fruit, in his disen-gaged hand. Both man and boy showed

in their features the imprint of poverty.

At the hour and place named the weekly market of the Jews had opened with its wonted activity. Heaped with sundry edibles, the peddler wagons were ranged along the sidewalk. The storekeepers had set out on stands their most tempting wares. Housewives walked to and fro with a keen glance for bargains. The air was vibrant with the outcry of traffic in

a strange tongue. "Hold on there, ould man, stan' right where ye are," was cheerly addressed to the Jew as he reached the corner. At the same moment a broad but kindly hand was laid on his shoulder. His pale and meager face seemed to brighten at the touch. He murmured some phrases of greeting and gratitude. Then the owner of the hand took a basket from the boy. He stopped with it at the nearest wagon and put two apples in it. At another wagon he did likewise with three potatoes, He took a small scrap of meat from a butcher's stand. From another he took a cake of soap. A baker who saw him coming handed out a loaf. He took one small fish from each of three venders. Then he got more potatoes, more apples, a few onions and a root of horseradish. Thus he filled the basket, heaping measure, and then, having returned it, filled the other in like manner at the opposite sidewalk. Neither peddler nor storekeep-er made a word of objection. On the con-trary, all had smiles and welcome for the volunteer of charity. The levy on their bounty was a mere trifle in each case. bounty was a mere trifle in each case. Its beneficiary, waiting at the corner, was old, blind, helpless, destitute. He was also of their race. When he left with the basket, muttering his thanks, he had fair supplies for a week's battle with hunger. The man with the big hand and bigger heart—well, he must be nameless. A certain west side police captain might conclude that in garnishing those baskets the

clude that in garnishing those baskets the man was neglecting his duty. But surely the recording angel will view the matter

"He makes two destitute Jews happy just that way every week," said a person or the corner to the writer who had wit-nessed the occurrence. God bless him.

Her Idol Shattered.

He had just returned from New York, where he had been called three days before upon urgent business. The honeymoon was scarcely over, and, besides, it was his first absence since they were united. The three days had seemed to both like three long years. But now he had returned and she was in his arms once more. Promise after promise had been renewed and vows of eterns fidelity exchanged.

"And you will never, never drink, dear?" she murmured. "Dearest, you know I have never done so," he replied in injured tones.
"And you will never gamble either, dear, will you?" she asked.
"Precious, I have never gambled."
"And you will never never use to

"And you will never, never use to-bacco again, my idol?" "Never, never again, my dear, since you wish it so."

And she believed him in her woman's way, and all was merry as a marriage bell. But he mentioned his valise, and a little struggle ensued He would go and get his valise, he

No, no, he was tired; she would get it.

"No, no-" But yes, yes. Was she going to let him walk across the room for a nasty old valise, and he so tired? No, in-deed. She would go and get it herself and open it for him, too, and so

When she said "so there" he knew there was nothing left for him but to submit gracefully, and he submitted. But, alas, what followed!

She opened the valise. What was in it? One large empty flask. One pack playing cards—new. Three packs dit--old. One meerschaum pipe. A few

poker chips. Sundries.
That was all. One of those scener which "baffle all description" followed. But finally the porter came and ex-plained that he had sent up the wrong

Work May Be Resumed at Quigley Under New Direction.

BLOODED HORSES ARE SOLD

Dr. Mills Disposes of Standard Fred Stock at Auction-A Lumberman Who is Probably Mentally Deranged.

Missoula, Nov. 7 .- The sheriff has received notices of the summons issued by the district court of Lewis and Clarke county to all of the Missoula county creditors of the Golden Scepter Mining company to appear in Helena in connection with the hearing of the petition of Arthur Coburn, of New York, asking that a receiver be ap-pointed for the property of the company. The hearing is set for next week and the appointment of a receiver is thought to indicate that the work of constructing the plant of the company at Quigley will be resumed under the receivership.

At the Johnson stables this afternoon some of the standard-bred stock of the ranch of Dr. W. P. Mills was sold at public auction. The bidding was not brisk and the prices were not extra good. The road mare Ida was sold to Arthur Larabie of the reservafilly. Dr. Crosby of Fort Missoula was the purchaser of a well-bred colt and two or three others were sold at fair

L. S. Malory came over from Butte to-day and will spend some days in the

A lumberman was brought down from Bonner last night by his friends and lodged at the jail under the imand lodged at the jall under the im-pression that he was insane. He was examined this morning and it was the opinion of the doctors that his mind was all right, but that he needed some medical attendance, and he was taken to the isters' hospital where one of his to the Sisters' hospital where one of his time until it is learned whether or not his mind is sound.

CULTURE IN JAMAICA. Gentleman's Palace in a Park Full of Evidences of Refinement.

dences of Refinement.

From the New York Sun.

"When I was in Jamaica not long ago," said a New York man to a Sun reporter, "I had a singular experience. I was the guest of a consul there, and he said he would like me to call with him on one of the wealthiest men there. I consented, out of courtesy to the consul. We drove through extensive grounds, beautifully arranged and shaded. I think in all my travels I never saw such variety. It was like visiting a horticultural fair.

"We went into a great reception room across a wide piazza. The man who showed us in was certainly versed in his duties. A few moments later the lord of the manor came in and I was presented. He was as black as any African negro could be. His manner was rather courtly, and I soon discovered that he was accustomed to entertaining. After a short visit he served wines of rare vintage, and then we smoked. I found that he was conversant with European affairs, but as much as he confessed he admired the United States he had not had an opportunity of informing himself about our public men.

"He went with us over his grounds and plantation, explaining many plants and discussing the sugar market in-

and plantation, explaining many plants and discussing the sugar market in-telligently. After this we returned to his house and dined. His wife was of lighter complexion than he, a mulatto, lighter complexion than he, a mulatto, I should say, and apparently a woman of refinement. There were several children in the household, and their complexions were lighter than that of the mother. They were accomplished in music, spoke French, German and Spanish, and one of them was very

"After dinner the host said he wished to show us his art gallery. I noticed that he had many busts of our countrymen, and I complimented him upon his interest in the men who had made the United States the peer of any land. "'Ah,' he replied, 'you honor me beyond my deserts. I bought them through an agent, but I am ashamed to confess to you that I know little of the history of most of them, and in some instances not even the names. I have had them a very short time. As "After dinner the host said he wished

have had them a very short time. As you are the first American gentleman who has honored me with a visit since the purchase I shall feel additionally honored if you will tell me the names of such as I do not know, as well as something about them."

"He said this with such earnestness

and with such courtliness that it was I who began to feel ashamed. I feared that I might not be able to enlighten him as he deserved to be. He knew of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Lincoln and Grant, of course, but he didn't know the name of the bust representknow the name of the bust representing Jackson, nor did he know that we
ever had a president of that name. He
had a beautiful bust of clay, and he
said he had spent hours looking at its
fine features, but he did not know
whom it represented. When I tried to
tell him of the magnetic oratory of the
great statesman, he replied: 'I thought
he must be such; and is he living?'
When I told him he said, with a touch he must be such; and is he living?
When I told him he said, with a touch
of sadness: 'Ah, such people die and
others live; why is it?' We came to
a bust of Webster. 'And this one?' he
asked. 'This lion head and face?' I
hastened to compliment his discernment, for I told him Webster was
known as the lion of American statesmen, and that he and Clay were con-temporary. He looked at the bust in silent admiration for a moment, and then said: 'I see. Then he is dead,

"This one, he asked, pointing to one which he had placed in a great window overlooking a conservatory. "Longfellow—the poet. The poet of the heart, as we call him. More beau-tifully and tenderly called by Bjorn-son, 'the White Longfellow,'" Then I repeated some fragments of his poem and our host was so charmed that he asked me if I would not honor him by repeating the same to his wife and children before I left the house. He added: 'I thought he must be a poet, so I put him in the sunlight, where he could see the flowers, he is—' 'Dead.' I answered. 'I thought so,' he replied.

"They always die, do they not?"
"You would naturally think, when you first heard of a man with busts of noted people in his house about whom he knew nothing, that the situation would be humorous. But this man was so sincere and he said such beautiful things that I was glad, after all, that he was ignorant of his great company. He walked with us to the gate, and the last words he said to me, ex-cept the goodbye, were: 'Do not forget to send me the works of your

White Longfellow.' As I looked back I saw him looking up at the window in which he had placed the poet's bust."



BABY'S COMING. Nature intended that every woman should look forward to the comand hope, unclouded by anxiety. Almost pain-less parturition is quite the usual thing among the usual thing among uncivilized people. Even in our own country it occasionally happens with women in robust health and good condition. It ought to be the rule instead of the exception; and it is a fact that a very large proportion.

tion; and it is a fact that a very large proportion of the usual pain and suffering may be avoided by looking after the mother's general health, and specially strengthening the particular organs concerned in parturition.

Manymothers have been brought through the trying time almost painlessly by the aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It prepares the system for delivery by imparting the organic strength and elasticity which the mother specially needs; shortens the time of labor and of confinement; promotes the secretion of abundant nourishment for the child and fortifies the entire constitution against the after period of depression and weakness. It's use should begin in the early months of gestation—the earlier the better.

earlier the better.

Mrs. FRED HUNT, of Glenville, Schenectady Co.,
N. V., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription being so good for a woman with
child, so I got two bottles last September, and
December 13th, I had a twelve-pound baby girl.
When I was confined I was not sick in any way,
I did not suffer any pain, and when the child
was born I walked into another room and went
to bed. I never had an after-pain or any other
pain. This is the eighth child and the largest
of them all. I suffered everything that flesh
could suffer with the other babies. I always had
a doctor and then he could not help me very
much, but this time my mother and my husband
were alone with me. My baby was only seven
days old when I got up and dressed and left my
room and stayed up all day."

Grow Fred Hunt



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